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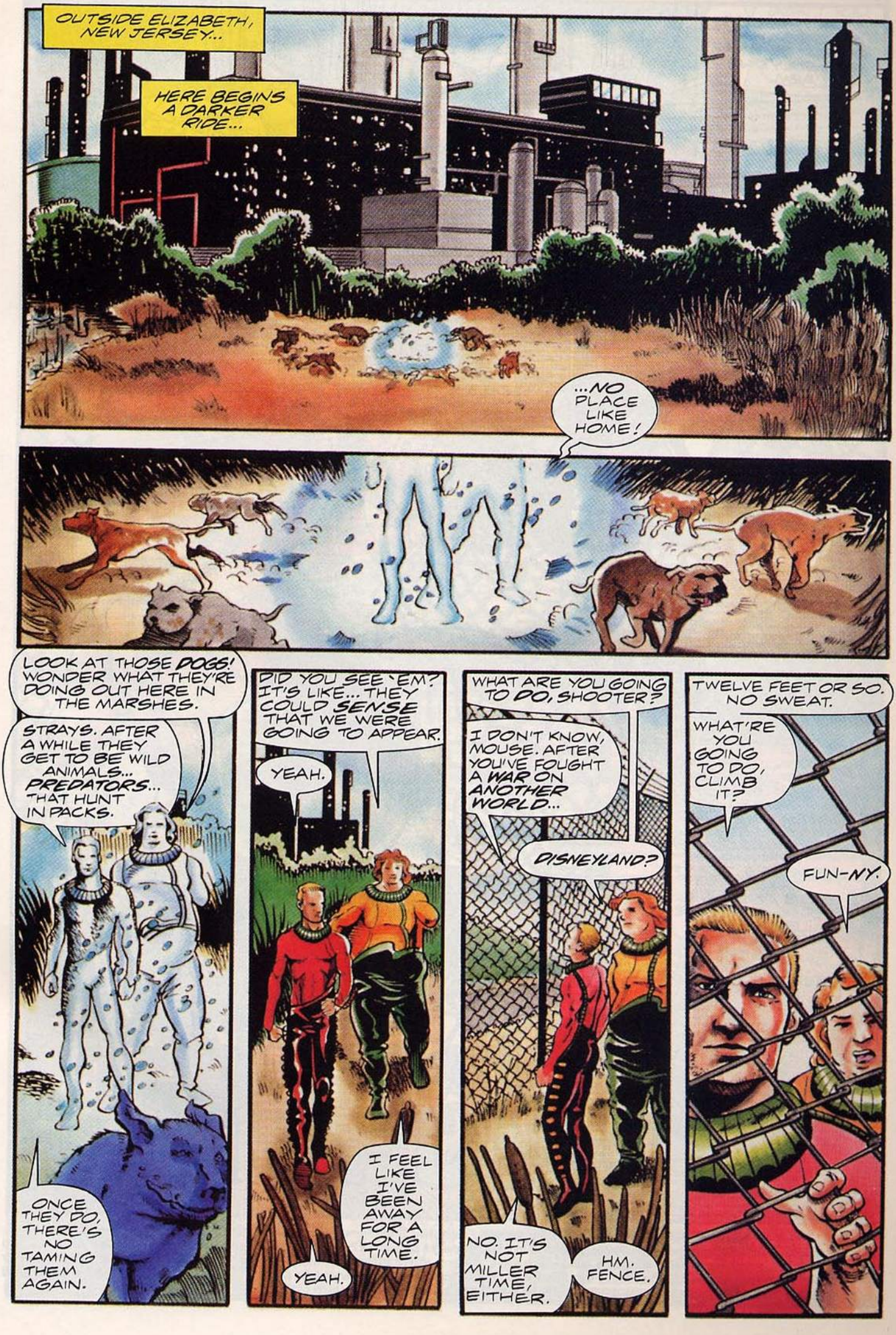
OUTSIDE ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY...
HERE BEGINS A DARKER RIDE...
...NO PLACE LIKE HOME!
LOOK AT THOSE DOGS! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING OUT HERE IN THE MARSHES.
STRAYS. AFTER A WHILE THEY GET TO BE WILD ANIMALS... PREDATORS... THAT HUNT IN PACKS.
ONCE THEY DO, THERE'S NO TAMING THEM AGAIN.
DID YOU SEE 'EM? IT'S LIKE... THEY COULD SENSE THAT WE WERE GOING TO APPEAR.
YEAH.
I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN AWAY FOR A LONG TIME.
YEAH.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, SHOOTER?
I DON'T KNOW, MOUSE. AFTER YOU'VE FOUGHT A WAR ON ANOTHER WORLD...
DISNEYLAND?
NO. IT'S NOT MILLER TIME, EITHER.
HM. FENCE.
TWELVE FEET OR SO. NO SWEAT.
WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO, CLIMB IT?
FUN-NY.

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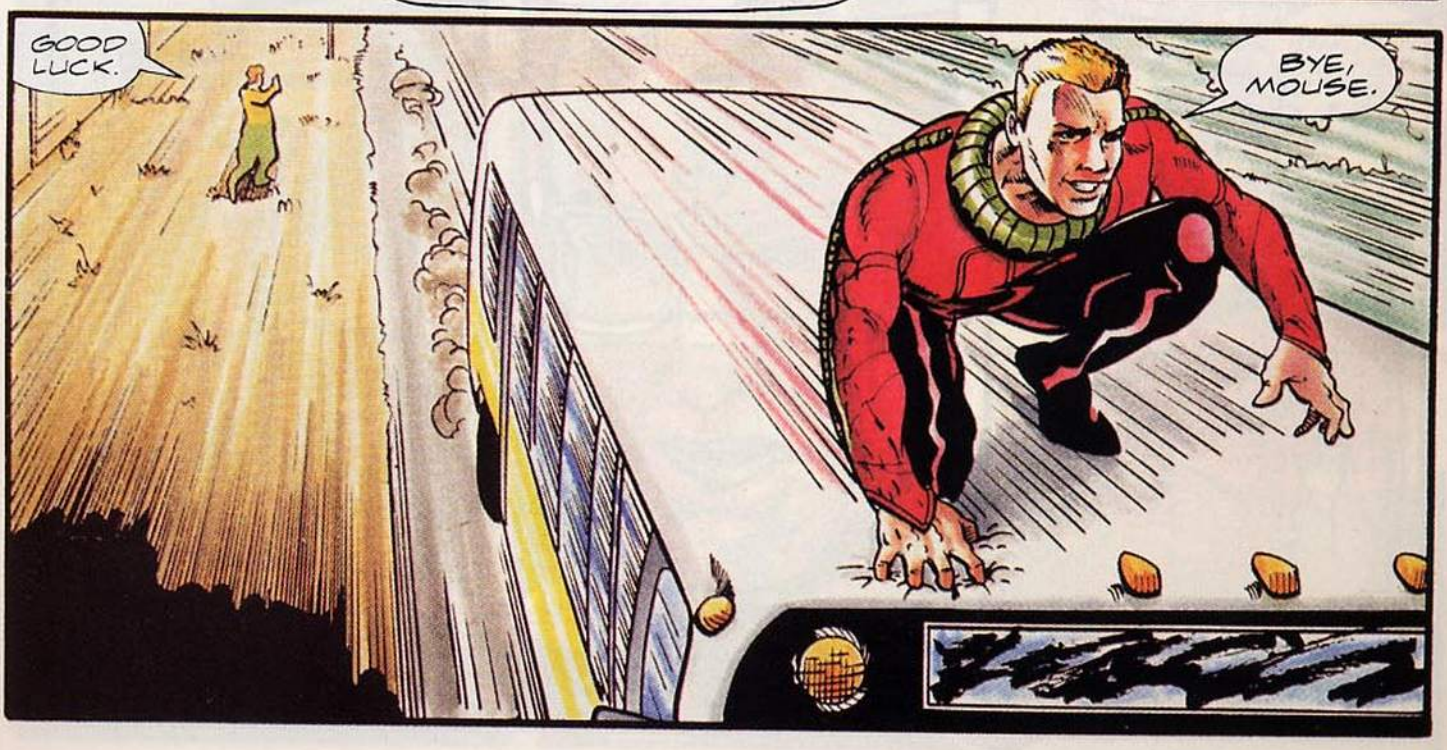
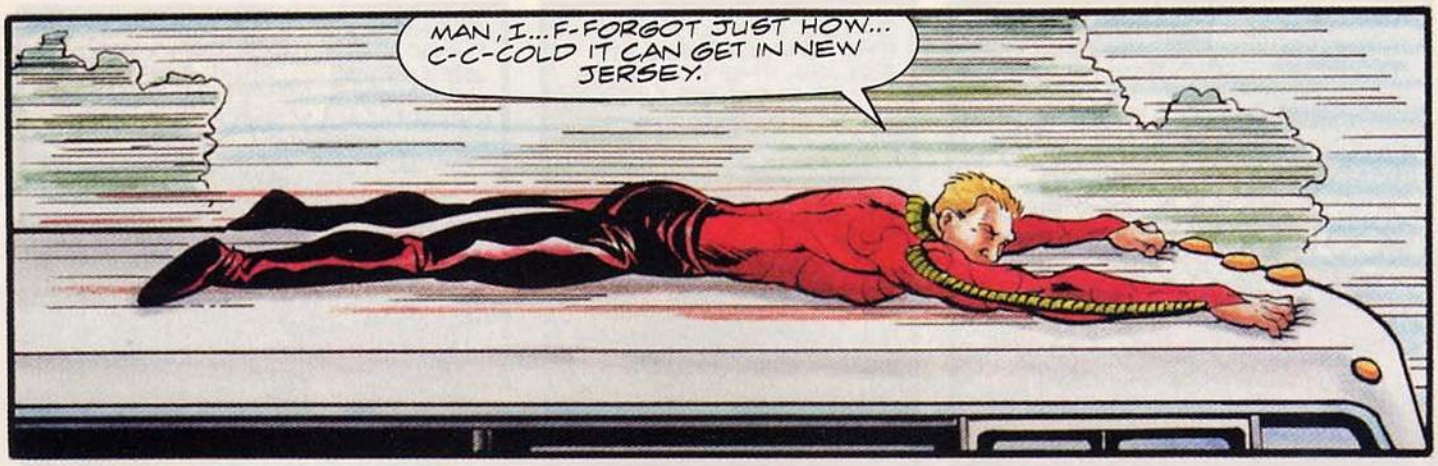
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MOUSE?
FIXING THE FENCE.
I HATE WRECKING STUFF.... BOY, AM I GLAD TO BE HOME.

I'M GOING TO FIND A PHONE AND CALL MY FOLKS. THEY'LL COME AND PICK ME UP.
I'M GOING TO FORT DIX... EXPLAIN TO THE BRASS WHAT HAPPENED. SHOW 'EM WHAT I CAN DO.

RIGHT. YOU THINK THEY'LL BELIEVE YOU WERE GENETICALLY REENGINEERED BY E.T.'S?
DIDN'T YOU TRY THAT LAST TIME WE VISITED HOME?
MY RESERVES COMMANDER IS AN IDIOT. THE REAL ARMY WILL RECOGNIZE THE POTENTIAL....

MAN, YOU'RE CRAZY. I'VE HAD ENOUGH SOLDIER-WAR STUFF FOREVER.
NAH. SOLDIERING GETS IN YOUR BLOOD, MOUSE.
BESIDES, WE GOT ALL THIS TALENT...! GOTTA DO SOMETHING WITH IT. GOTTA USE IT!


GOOD LUCK.
BYE, MOUSE.


MAN, I... F-FORGOT JUST HOW... C-C-COLD IT CAN GET IN NEW JERSEY.

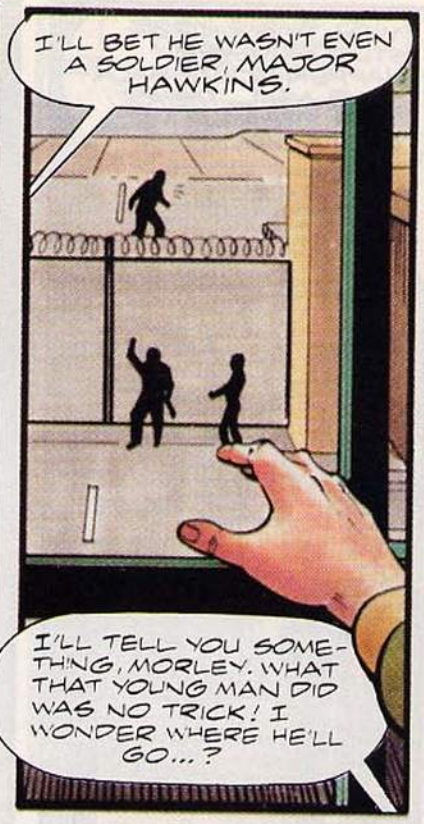
THE NEXT DAY AT FORT DIX ARMY BASE, IN THE OFFICE OF GENERAL ANDREW TAGGART, BASE COMMANDER...
SO THAT'S IT, IS IT, LIEUTENANT? YOU YOU WERE KIDNAPPED BY ALIENS...
...ALONG WITH FOUR OTHERS, WHO WERE ALL GIVEN "SPECIAL ABILITIES"...
...AND YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING A WAR TO DEFEND THE SAME ALIENS THAT KIDNAPPED YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE?

RESPECTFULLY, SIR, LET ME ASK YOU...
...CAN ANY OF YOUR SOLDIERS DO THIS?

NO... BUT I BELIEVE I SAW DAVID COPPERFIELD DO IT IN ATLANTIC CITY LAST YEAR.
GUARDS!

GENERAL, YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE.
THE ARMY'S NOT INTERESTED IN PARTY TRICKS, YOUNG MAN, NOR HOT DOG RESERVISTS TRYING TO BE HEROES.

COME ON BACK WHEN YOU GET ALL THE BUGS WORKED OUT OF YOUR ACT.


I'LL BET HE WASN'T EVEN A SOLDIER, MAJOR HAWKINS.
I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING, MORLEY. WHAT THAT YOUNG MAN DID WAS NO TRICK! I WONDER WHERE HE'LL GO...?

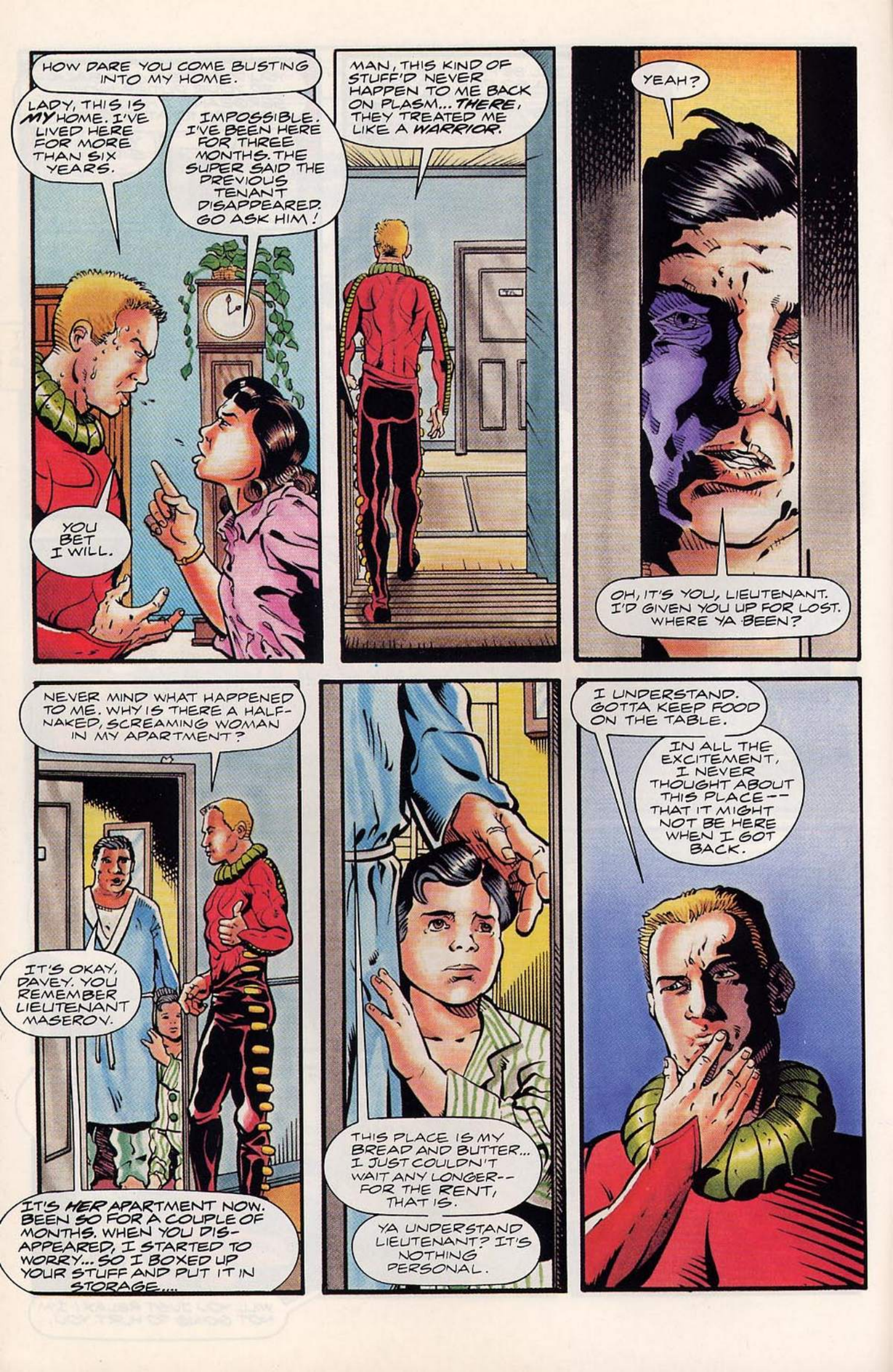
YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR DUTIES NOW, SERGEANT. I HAVE SOME MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.
YES, SIR!

BAYONNE, NEW JERSEY...
A SHOWER, SOMETHING TO EAT, AND THEN I'LL START AGAIN.
MAN, IT'LL BE GREAT TO SLEEP IN MY OWN BED!

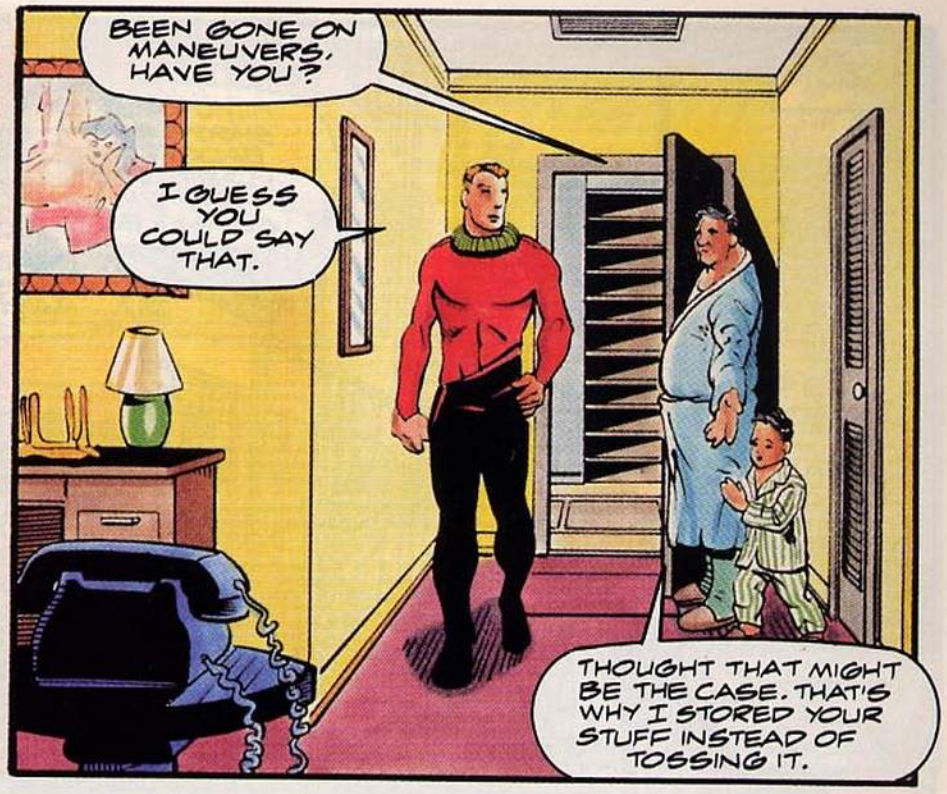
LOST THE KEY...

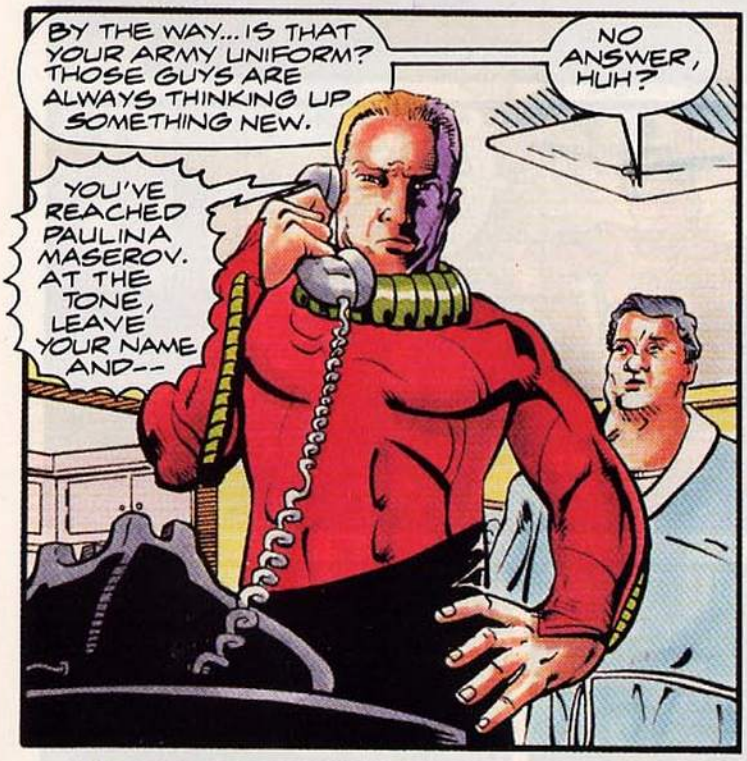
HEY, I DON'T NEED A KEY. I'LL JUST FIX THE LOCK TOMORROW.
OH, MY GOD! GET OUT! GET OUT OF HERE!

LADY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY APARTMENT?
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU PERVERT! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
WILL YOU JUST RELAX! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.


HOW DARE YOU COME BUSTING INTO MY HOME.
LADY, THIS IS MY HOME. I'VE LIVED HERE FOR MORE THAN SIX YEARS.
IMPOSSIBLE. I'VE BEEN HERE FOR THREE MONTHS. THE SUPER SAID THE PREVIOUS TENANT DISAPPEARED. GO ASK HIM!
YOU BET I WILL.
MAN, THIS KIND OF STUFF'D NEVER HAPPEN TO ME BACK ON PLASM... THERE, THEY TREATED ME LIKE A WARRIOR.
YEAH?
OH, IT'S YOU, LIEUTENANT. I'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR LOST. WHERE YA BEEN?
NEVER MIND WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. WHY IS THERE A HALF-NAKED, SCREAMING WOMAN IN MY APARTMENT?
IT'S OKAY, DAVEY. YOU REMEMBER LIEUTENANT MASEROV.
IT'S HER APARTMENT NOW. BEEN SO FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS. WHEN YOU DIS-APPEARED, I STARTED TO WORRY... SO I BOXED UP YOUR STUFF AND PUT IT IN STORAGE....
THIS PLACE IS MY BREAD AND BUTTER... I JUST COULDN'T WAIT ANY LONGER-- FOR THE RENT, THAT IS.
YA UNDERSTAND LIEUTENANT? IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL.
I UNDERSTAND. GOTTA KEEP FOOD ON THE TABLE.
IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THIS PLACE-- THAT IT MIGHT NOT BE HERE WHEN I GOT BACK.

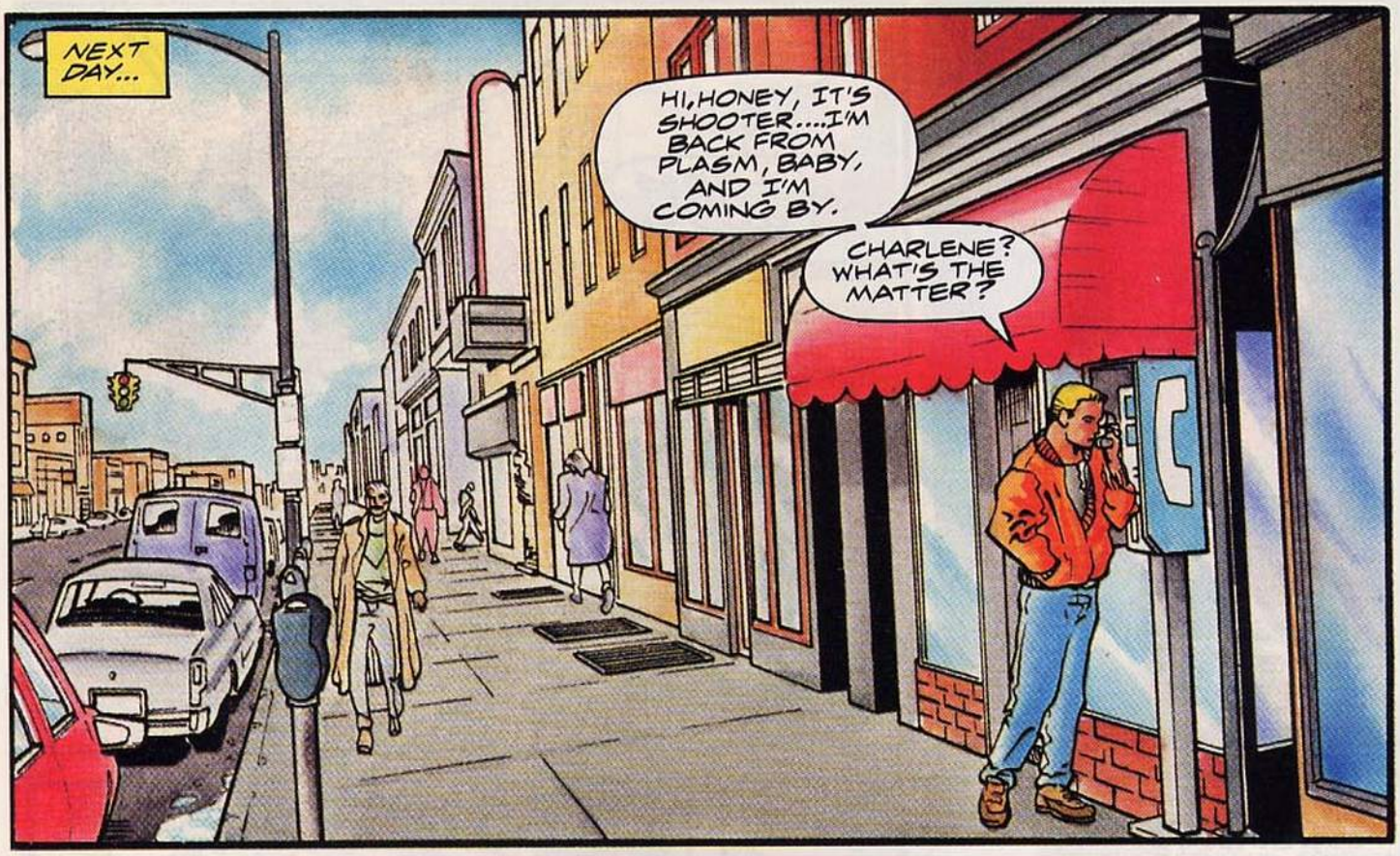
MAY I USE YOUR PHONE?
SURE. COME ON IN.


BEEN GONE ON MANEUVERS, HAVE YOU?
I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THAT.
THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE THE CASE. THAT'S WHY I STORED YOUR STUFF INSTEAD OF TOSSING IT.


BY THE WAY... IS THAT YOUR ARMY UNIFORM? THOSE GUYS ARE ALWAYS THINKING UP SOMETHING NEW.
NO ANSWER, HUH?
YOU'VE REACHED PAULINA MASEROV. AT THE TONE, LEAVE YOUR NAME AND--

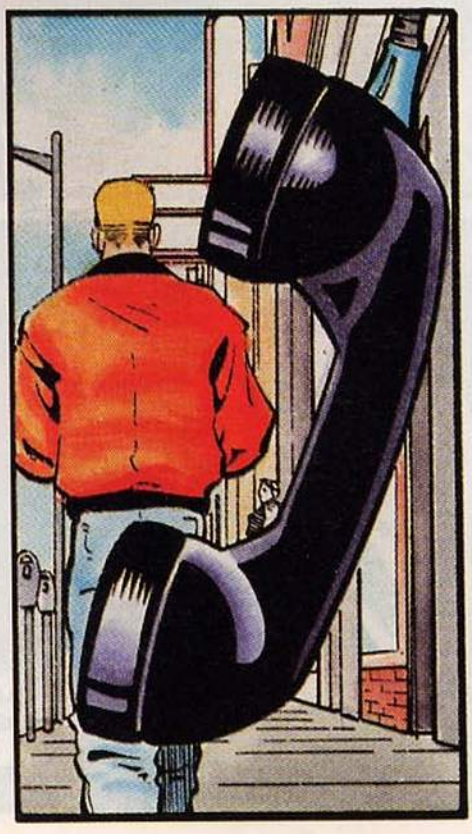
LISTEN, ALL THE APARTMENTS ARE RENTED, BUT I GOT THIS COT IN THE BASEMENT BY YOUR STUFF. YOU CAN STAY DOWN THERE IF YOU WANT.
THANKS.

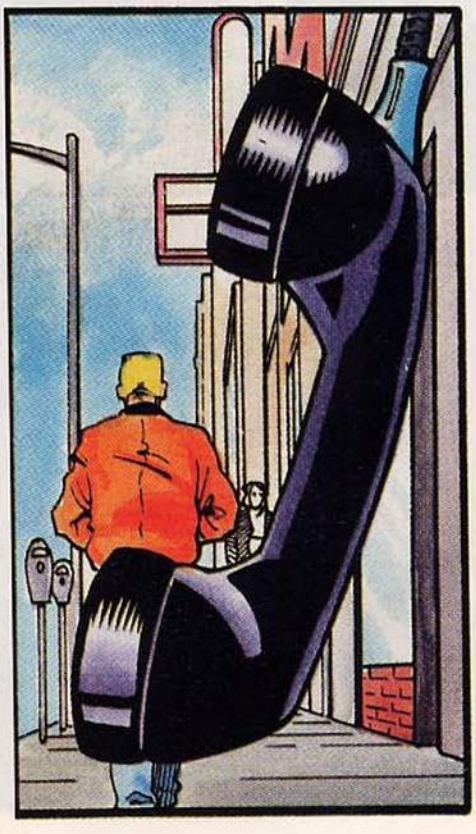
FRAGILE
TV
A.C.
HAIL THE CONQUERING HERO....

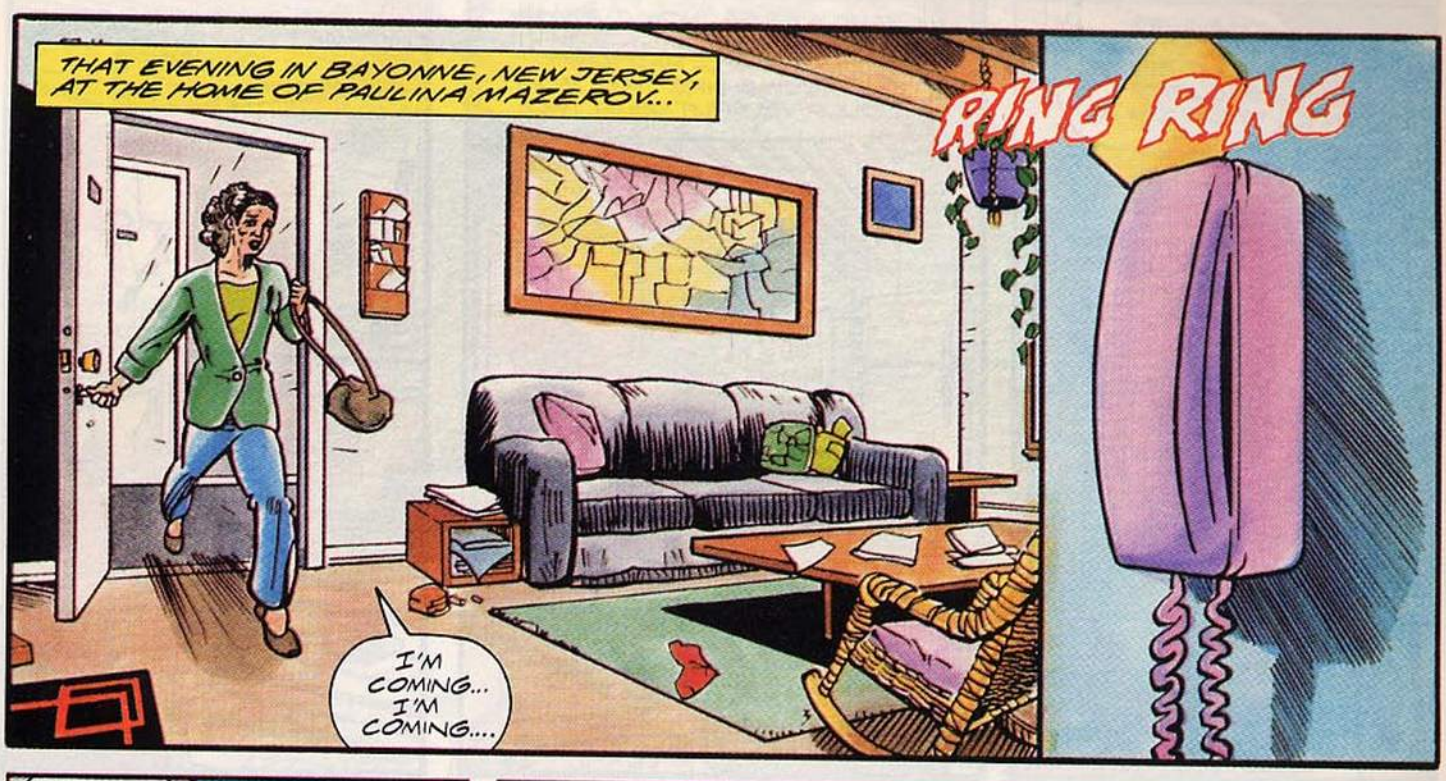

NEXT DAY...
HI, HONEY, IT'S SHOOTER....I'M BACK FROM PLASM, BABY, AND I'M COMING BY.
CHARLENE? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I'M JUST ON MY WAY OUT RIGHT NOW. LATER WOULD BE BETTER. HOW ABOUT... HOW ABOUT I MEET YOU FOR A DRINK TONIGHT?
HANG UP ON THE GUY, CHARLENE, AND COME BACK TO BED...
SHUT UP, RANDY.

...I MEAN, ANY GUY WHO DROPS OUT OF SIGHT FOR MONTHS CAN'T GIVE YOU WHAT I CAN.






THAT EVENING IN BAYONNE, NEW JERSEY, AT THE HOME OF PAULINA MAZEROV...
RING RING
I'M COMING... I'M COMING....

I'M COMING ALREADY!
HELLO?

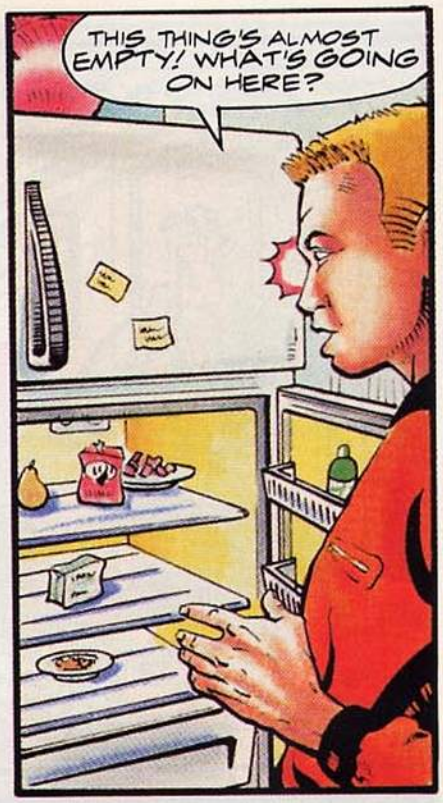
MOM? IT'S ME, ELVIS. I'M BACK IN THE STATES AND THOUGHT I'D DROP OVER TO SEE MY FAVORITE MOTHER....
ELVIS...IT'S GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU. I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU, BUT NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME. I'M REAL BUSY, SON.

WHY DON'T YOU REST UP FROM YOUR TRIP AND CALL ME IN A WEEK OR SO.

MOM HAS NEVER CUT ME OFF LIKE THAT SINCE SHE DIVORCED MISTER ARROGANT....
SOMETHING'S WRONG....

HAVE TO TALK TO HER ABOUT BETTER SECURITY WHILE I'M AT IT.

WHAT A MESS! NOW I KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG. IF JOHNNY AND I HAD KEPT OUR ROOMS LIKE THIS, MOM WOULD'VE SPLIT US IN TWO.

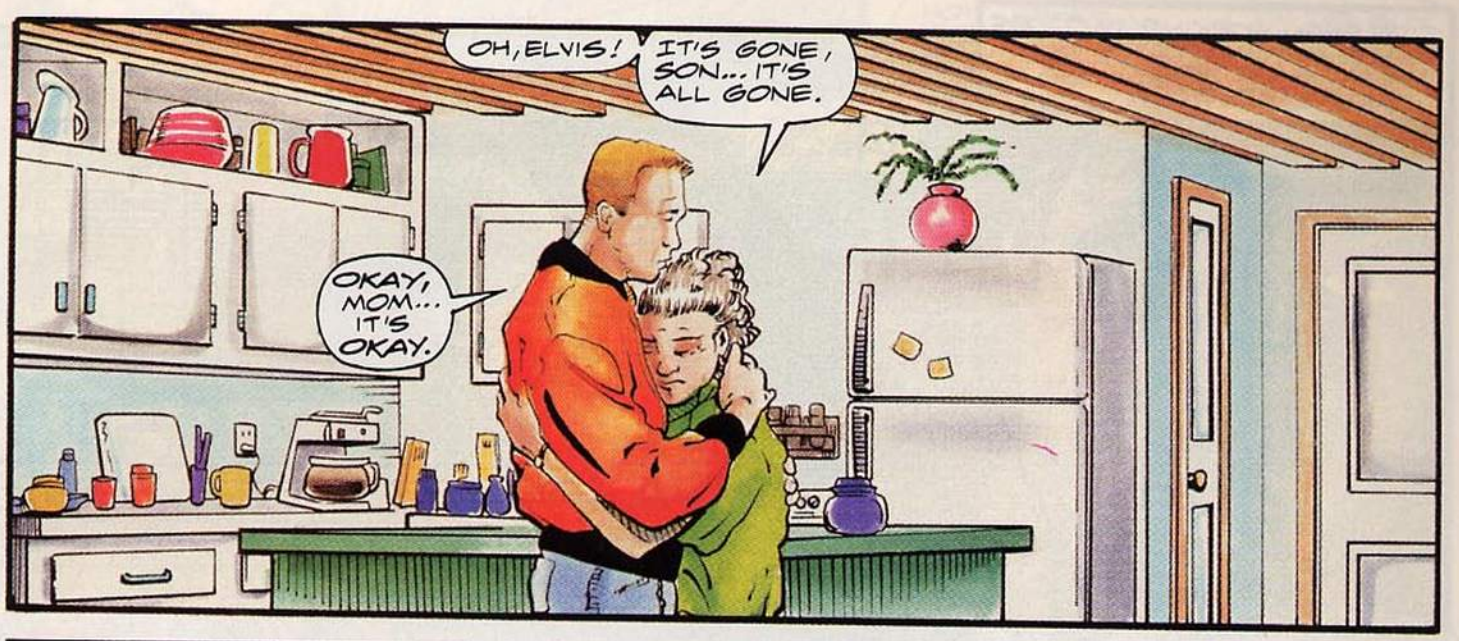

THIS THING'S ALMOST EMPTY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

GAS BILL. FINAL NOTICE OF THE ELECTRIC BILL. CREDIT CARD BILLS.
WHAT'S THIS ONE?

HER CAR'S ABOUT TO BE REPOSSESSED?!
ELVIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

MOM, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? THE PLACE LOOKS TERRIBLE, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE...
...AND YOU HAVEN'T PAID YOUR BILLS IN AT LEAST TWO MONTHS!

ELVIS... I'VE...I...


OH, ELVIS!
IT'S GONE, SON... IT'S ALL GONE.
OKAY, MOM... IT'S OKAY.

WHAT'S GONE, MOM?
ALL MY MONEY. SAVINGS, INVESTMENTS. EVERYTHING.
I LOST IT ALL TO SCAM ARTISTS! LOOK!

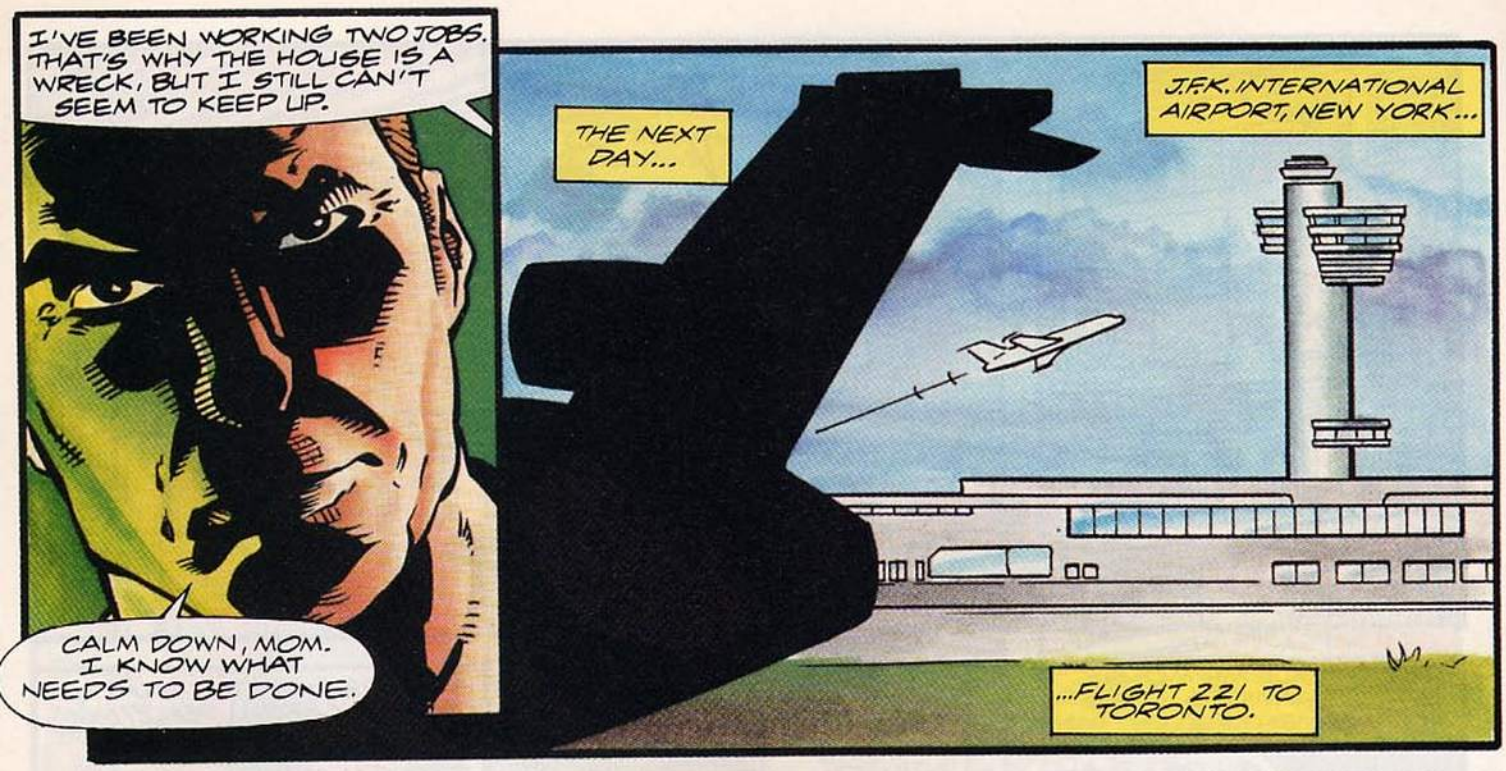
IT'S CALLED INTERNATIONAL IRIDIUM. I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO MAKE A FORTUNE.
INTEREST RATES FELL SO MUCH IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS THAT I COULDN'T LIVE ON THE INTEREST ALONE ANYMORE...

A GIRLFRIEND OF MINE, CAROL JAMESON, GAVE THESE GUYS MY PHONE NUMBER. THE DEAL SOUNDED GREAT.
WHAT DEAL?! MOM, YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE!

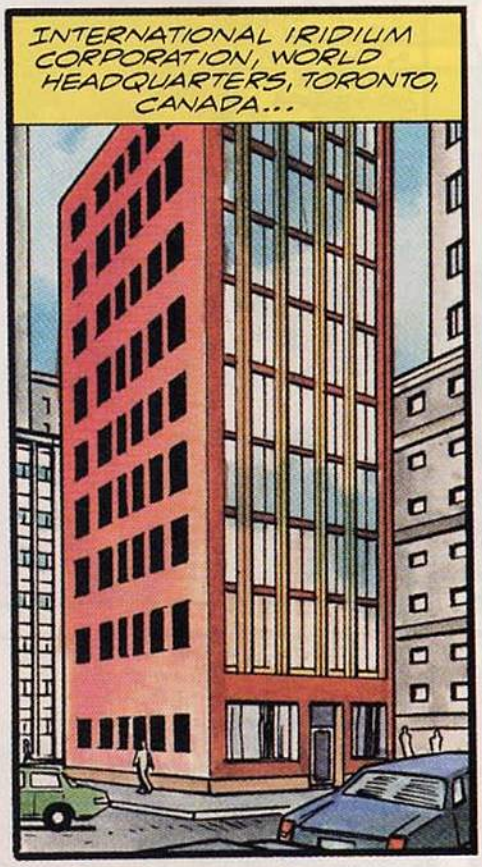
YOU INVEST YOUR MONEY IN THIS PRECIOUS METAL, IRIDIUM, THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO INCREASE IN VALUE. THEY HOLD THE METAL BARS FOR YOU FOR A SMALL FEE...
...AND CASH YOU OUT WHEN YOU WANT.

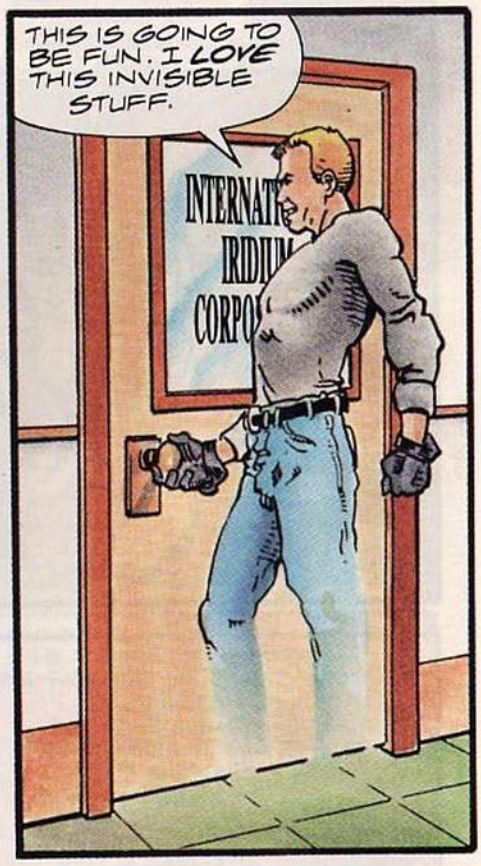
I CASHED IN THE C.D.'S AND THE T-BILLS. I WAS ONLY GOING TO BE IN FOR AWHILE--UNTIL I BUILT UP SOME EXTRA MONEY....
ONE DAY, CAROL CALLS ME IN HYSTERICS. THEY WON'T GIVE HER THE BARS OR HER MONEY BACK.

AND WHEN I CALLED...THE BRANCH OFFICE WENT OUT OF BUSINESS.
THERE'S NO TRACE OF MY MONEY!


I'VE BEEN WORKING TWO JOBS. THAT'S WHY THE HOUSE IS A WRECK, BUT I STILL CAN'T SEEM TO KEEP UP.
CALM DOWN, MOM. I KNOW WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.
THE NEXT DAY...
J.F.K. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, NEW YORK...
...FLIGHT 221 TO TORONTO.

I'M TELLING YOU, THIS PLANE IS HAUNTED! I SAW THE RESTROOM DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE BUT NO ONE CAME OUT, I FELT SOMEONE BRUSH ME THAT I COULDN'T SEE, AND THEN THE COOKIE WAS GONE FROM MY TRAY!
I'LL, UH... BRING YOU ANOTHER COOKIE, MA'AM.


INTERNATIONAL IRIDIUM CORPORATION, WORLD HEADQUARTERS, TORONTO, CANADA...


THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN. I LOVE THIS INVISIBLE STUFF.

LADIES AND GENTLEMAN... WE ARE EXPERIENCING SOME MECHANICAL DIFFICULTY. PLEASE LEAVE THE BUILDING IMMEDIATELY.
I'LL... HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK.
OH, MY GOD....
THE EMERGENCY EXITS ARE LOCATED HERE, HERE, HERE...

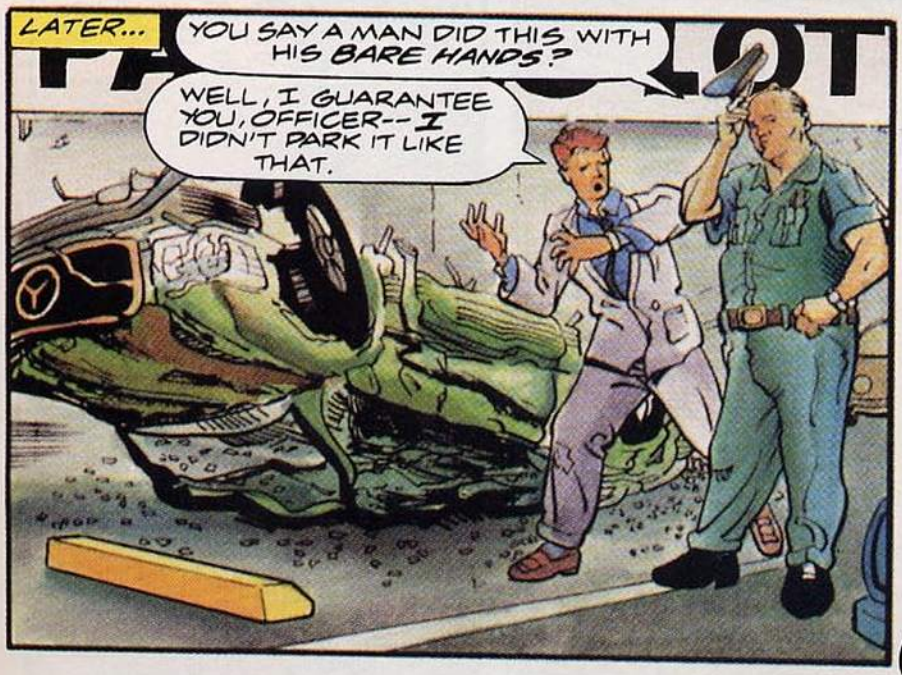
...AND HERE!

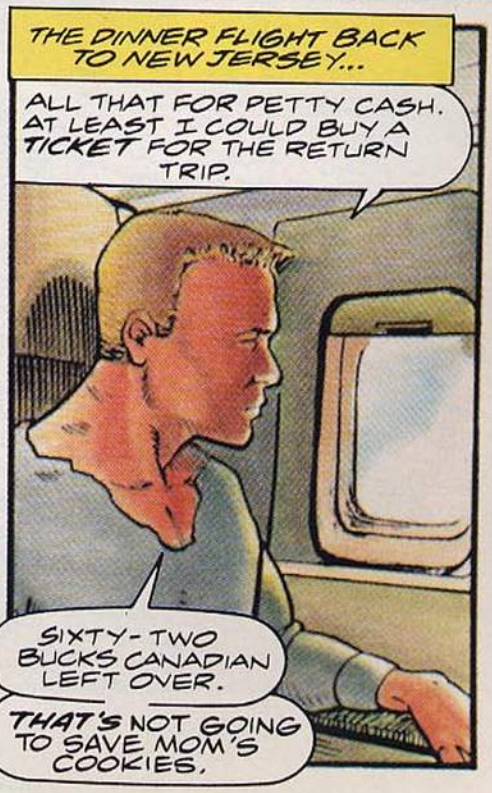
NOW... WHERE IS THE MONEY YOU CHEAT OUT OF OLD WOMEN?
WHO ARE YOU?!
I'M THE GUY WHO'S GOING TO HURT YOU BAD UNTIL YOU COUGH UP SOME MONEY.

LOOK, THERE ISN'T ANY MONEY HERE. WE JUST SOLICIT. THE ACTUAL MONEY IS SENT SOMEWHERE ELSE!
WHERE?

I DON'T KNOW... JUST TO A POST OFFICE BOX IN THE STATES! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!
THAT WAS ABSOLUTELY THE WRONG ANSWER! TELL YOU WHAT, LET'S GO OUTSIDE.

THIS YOUR CAR? OH DEAR... YOU MUST HAVE MISSED OUR LATEST MEMO....
"SLACK-JAWED, MOUTH-BREATHING CRIMINALS NO LONGER GET TO DRIVE MERCEDES."


LATER...
YOU SAY A MAN DID THIS WITH HIS BARE HANDS?
WELL, I GUARANTEE YOU, OFFICER-- I DIDN'T PARK IT LIKE THAT.


THE DINNER FLIGHT BACK TO NEW JERSEY...
ALL THAT FOR PETTY CASH. AT LEAST I COULD BUY A TICKET FOR THE RETURN TRIP.
SIXTY-TWO BUCKS CANADIAN LEFT OVER.
THAT'S NOT GOING TO SAVE MOM'S COOKIES.

HERE'S AN INTERESTING NEWS FLASH FROM UP NORTH....
APPARENTLY, WITNESSES REPORT THAT AN 'INVISIBLE" MAN DESTROYED A CANADIAN BROKERAGE HOUSE TODAY.
DING DONG

ACCORDING TO THESE WITNESSES, THE MAN THREW OFFICE EQUIPMENT OUT A FIFTH STORY WINDOW AND ASSULTED A SUPERVISOR AT THE TORONTO OFFICE OF THE INTERNATIONAL IRIDIUM CORPORATION....

SHOOTER! COME IN.
WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU OKAY?
MOUSE... SORRY IT'S SO LATE... I...

...I WENT UP TO TALK TO THOSE SLIMEBALLS, BUT... THEY COULDN'T HELP.
IT'S OKAY.... SLOW DOWN.... HOW MUCH DOES YOUR MOM NEED?

YOU'RE KIDDING...REALLY? I REALLY APPRECIATE THIS... RICK.
METALS SCAM FIRM, INTERNATIONAL IRIDIUM, EXPOSED--I'LL HAVE THAT STORY AND MORE NEWS RIGHT AFTER THE MOVIE.

ABOUT NINE HOURS LATER, BACK IN BAYONNE...
MY MONEY? YOU GOT MY MONEY BACK? HOW?
THEY JUST NEEDED PERSUADING, MOMMA.

YOU JUST HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO TALK TO THESE PEOPLE.

WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK, THAT AFTERNOON...
HOW AM I GOING TO PAY MOUSE BACK? I BARELY MAKE ENOUGH TO SURVIVE AS IT IS.
SMOKE. SMOKE.

GET AWAY FROM ME, PUNK, I AINT NO CRACK FIEND.

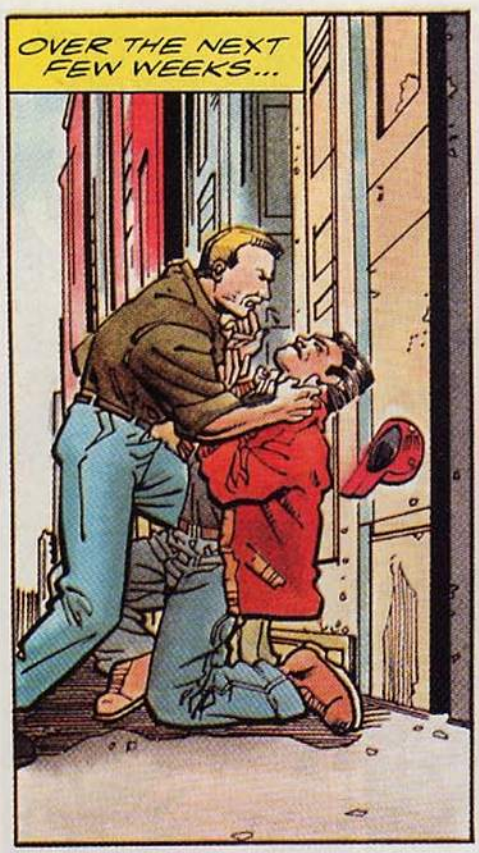
NOBODY DISSES ME, MAN... AND ABSOLUTELY NOBODY TOUCHES ME!
HOW BOUTS IF I TAKE YOUR MONEY ANYWAY?

PUNK, YOU'VE JUST MADE A VERY BAD CAREER MOVE....
I'M GOING TO DO MORE THAN TOUCH YOU....
OWW... WAIT A MINUTE... WAIT A MINUTE!

I'M GOING TO BLOW YOU A NEW NOSTRIL!
NOW EMPTY YOUR POCKETS!
OKAY... OKAY... WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAN.

NOW GET YOUR BUTT OUTTA HERE!

WAIT A MINUTE... THREE MINUTES WORK AND I GET CASH, WEAPONS, AND ONE LESS DRUG DEALER AROUND HERE....
SHOOTER, MY BOY, I THINK YOU'VE JUST FOUND GAINFUL EMPLOYMENT.

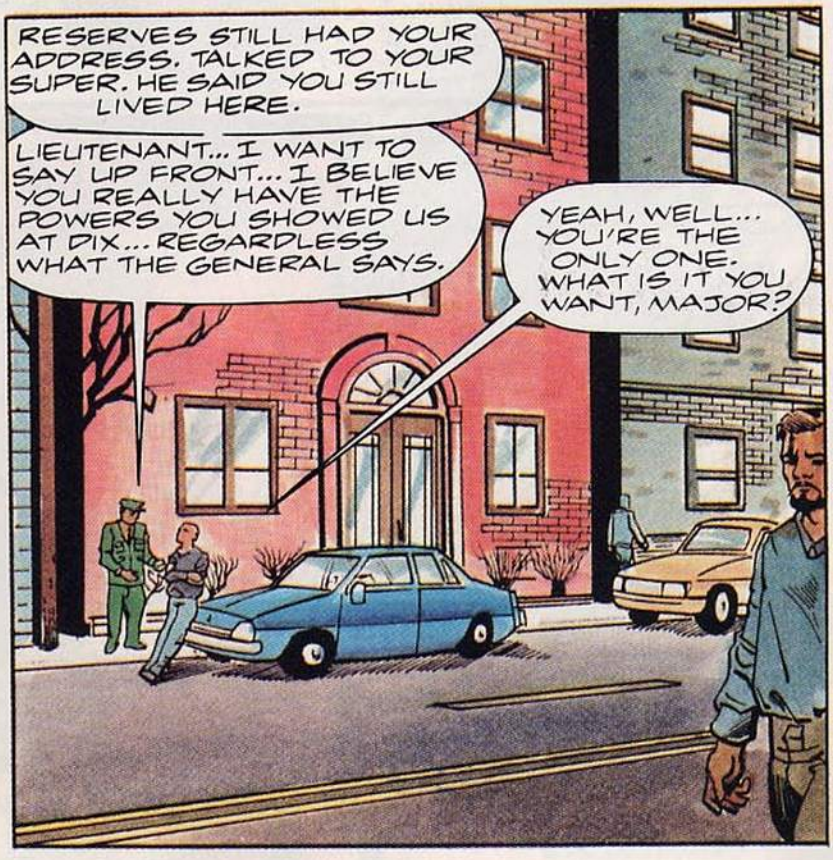

OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS...

...SHOOTER FINDS HE HAS...

...REAL TALENT FOR HIS NEW JOB.

THIS'LL PAY OFF MOUSE AND STILL LEAVE ME ENOUGH FOR A NEW APARTMENT.

MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU, LIEUTENANT?
I REMEMBER YOU FROM THE GENERAL'S OFFICE AT FORT DIX. YOU'RE MAJOR... UH...
MAJOR HAWKINS.
I CAN GIVE YOU A COUPLE OF MINUTES, MAJOR, BUT THAT'S ALL. HOW'D YOU FIND ME?


RESERVES STILL HAD YOUR ADDRESS. TALKED TO YOUR SUPER. HE SAID YOU STILL LIVED HERE.
LIEUTENANT... I WANT TO SAY UP FRONT... I BELIEVE YOU REALLY HAVE THE POWERS YOU SHOWED US AT DIX... REGARDLESS WHAT THE GENERAL SAYS.
YEAH, WELL... YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE. WHAT IS IT YOU WANT, MAJOR?

I'D LIKE TO HIRE YOU TO FIND MY GRAND-DAUGHTER.... I THINK SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED.

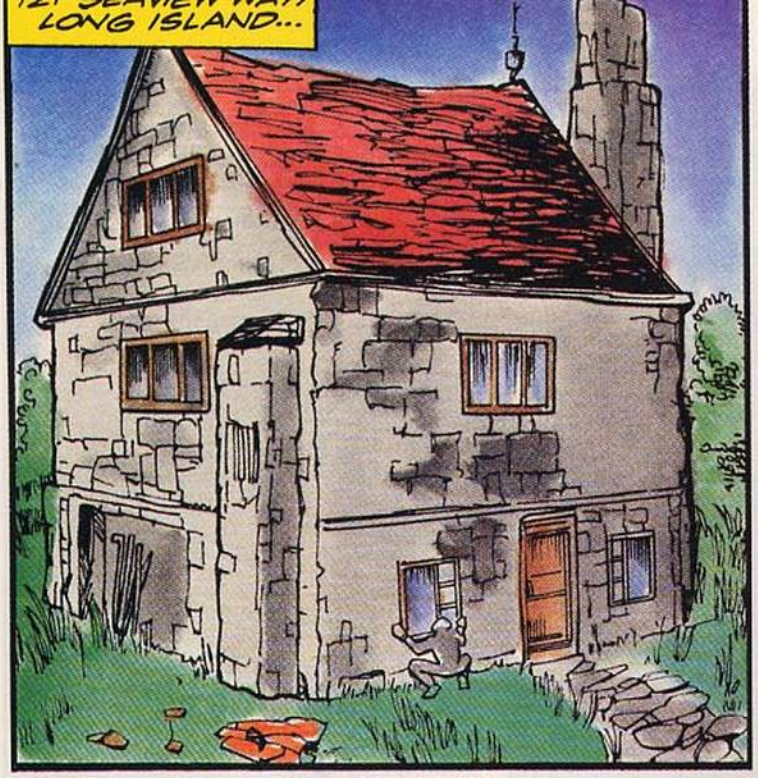
SHE DISAPPEARED FROM A PLAYGROUND OVER A YEAR AGO, AND WAS SEEN GETTING INTO A CAR. ONE OF HER TEACHERS GOT THE LICENSE NUMBER....
I CAN'T GET THE POLICE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.
HERE'S A PHOTOGRAPH AND SOME INFORMATION.
THE CAR IS REGISTERED TO AN F. HUGH PINK.

I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO LOCATE PINK... BUT I FOUND OUT WHO HE WORKS FOR... A COMPANY THAT MAKES CHILD PORN MOVIES.
I... CAN'T PAY YOU MUCH, LIEUTENANT, BUT SOMEONE WITH YOUR ABILITIES COULD GET IN PLACES THAT THE POLICE CAN'T... OR WON'T.
PLEASE HELP US.... WE JUST WANT TO GET OUR JENNY BACK. THIS IS THE LAST ADDRESS I COULD FIND FOR "EROS PRODUCTIONS."

LATER, IN ONE OF NEW YORK CITY'S MANY WAREHOUSE DISTRICTS...
COULDN'T TURN THE OLD GUY DOWN, BUT THIS TRAIL IS A YEAR OLD. LOOKS LIKE NO ONE'S BEEN HERE IN QUITE A WHILE.

DELIGHTFUL... A RESORT FOR RATS AND DERELICTS.

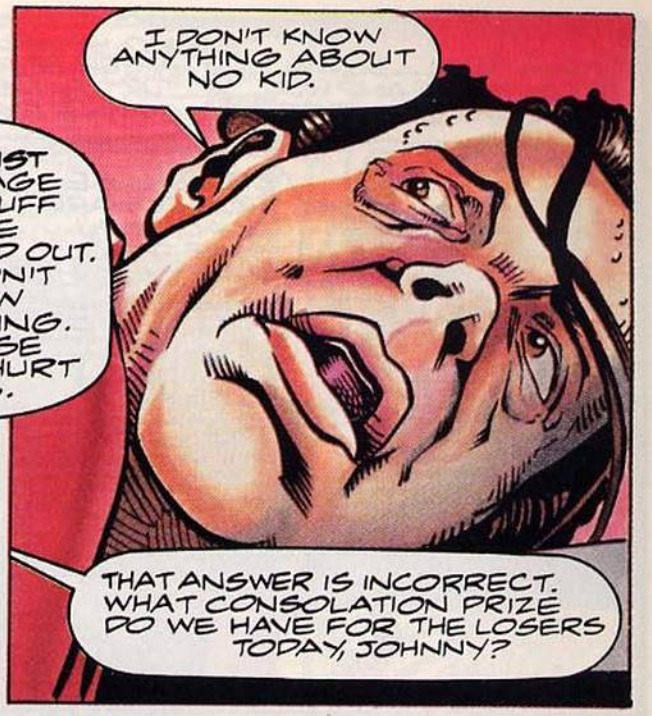
NOW WE'RE COOKING... 121 SEAVIEW WAY...
FORWARD TO: B.P. PRODUCTIONS 121 SEAVIEW WAY LONG ISLAND, N.Y.

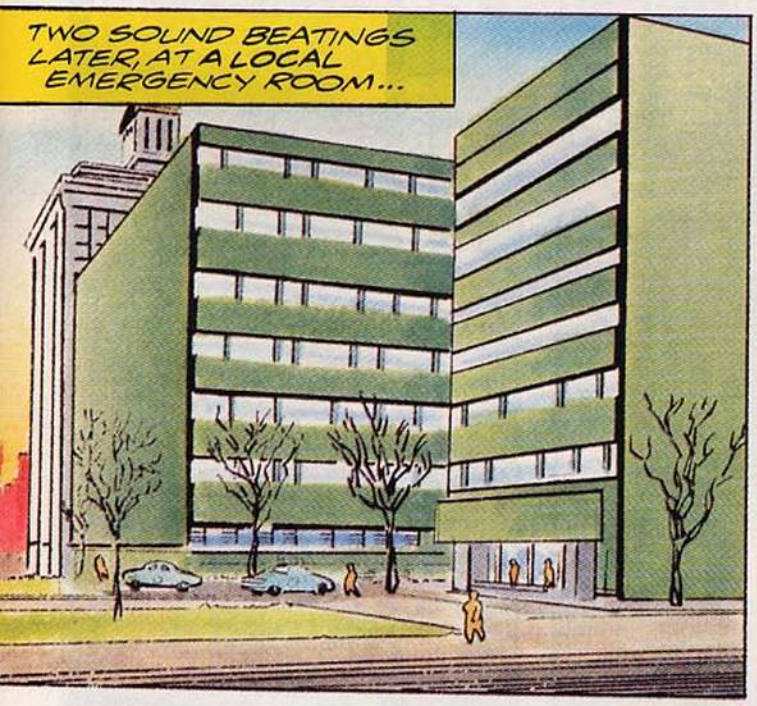


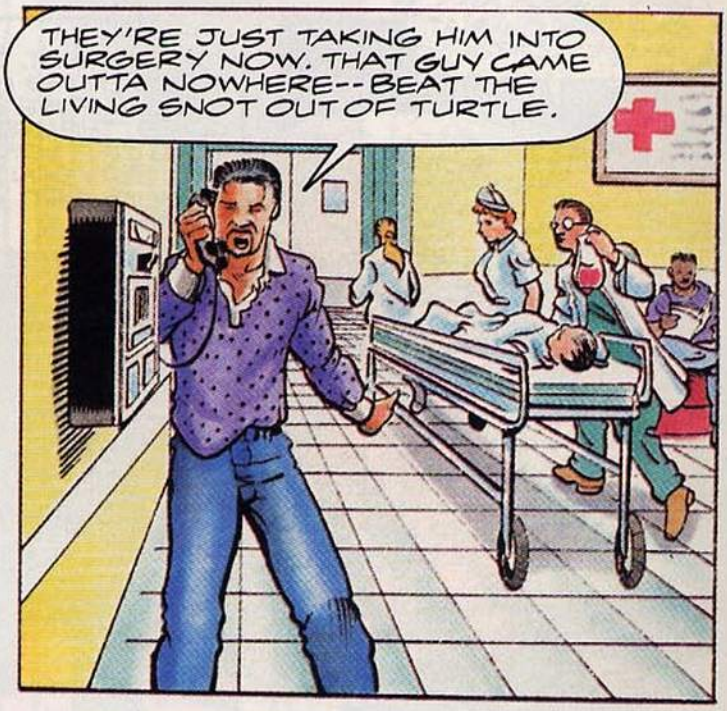
KNOCK, KNOCK!

LOOK OUT!

YOU TELL ME OR ELSE!
WE JUST PACKAGE THE STUFF TO BE SHIPPED OUT. WE DON'T KNOW NOTHING. PLEASE DON'T HURT US.

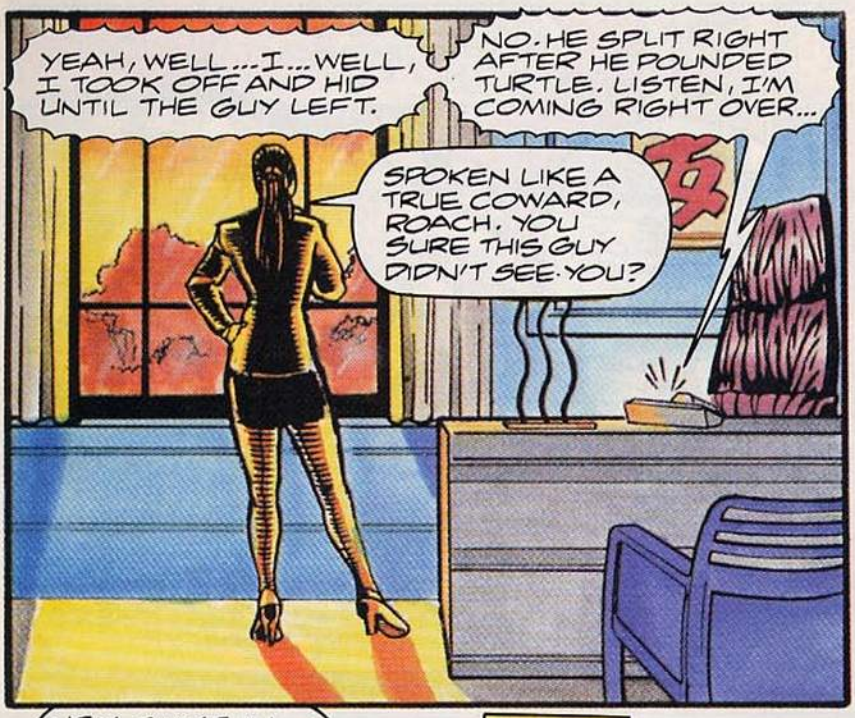

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT NO KID.
THAT ANSWER IS INCORRECT. WHAT CONSOLATION PRIZE DO WE HAVE FOR THE LOSERS TODAY, JOHNNY?


TWO SOUND BEATINGS LATER, AT A LOCAL EMERGENCY ROOM...


THEY'RE JUST TAKING HIM INTO SURGERY NOW. THAT GUY CAME OUTTA NOWHERE--BEAT THE LIVING SNOT OUT OF TURTLE.

DID TURTLE TELL HIM ANYTHING?
JUST A MINUTE...

UH, NO...TURTLE JUST PLAYED LIKE A SIDE OF BEEF AND LET THIS GUY DO A "ROCKY BALBOA" ALL OVER HIM.
THEN YOU WERE LUCKY TO ESCAPE, YOURSELF, WEREN'T YOU, ROACH?

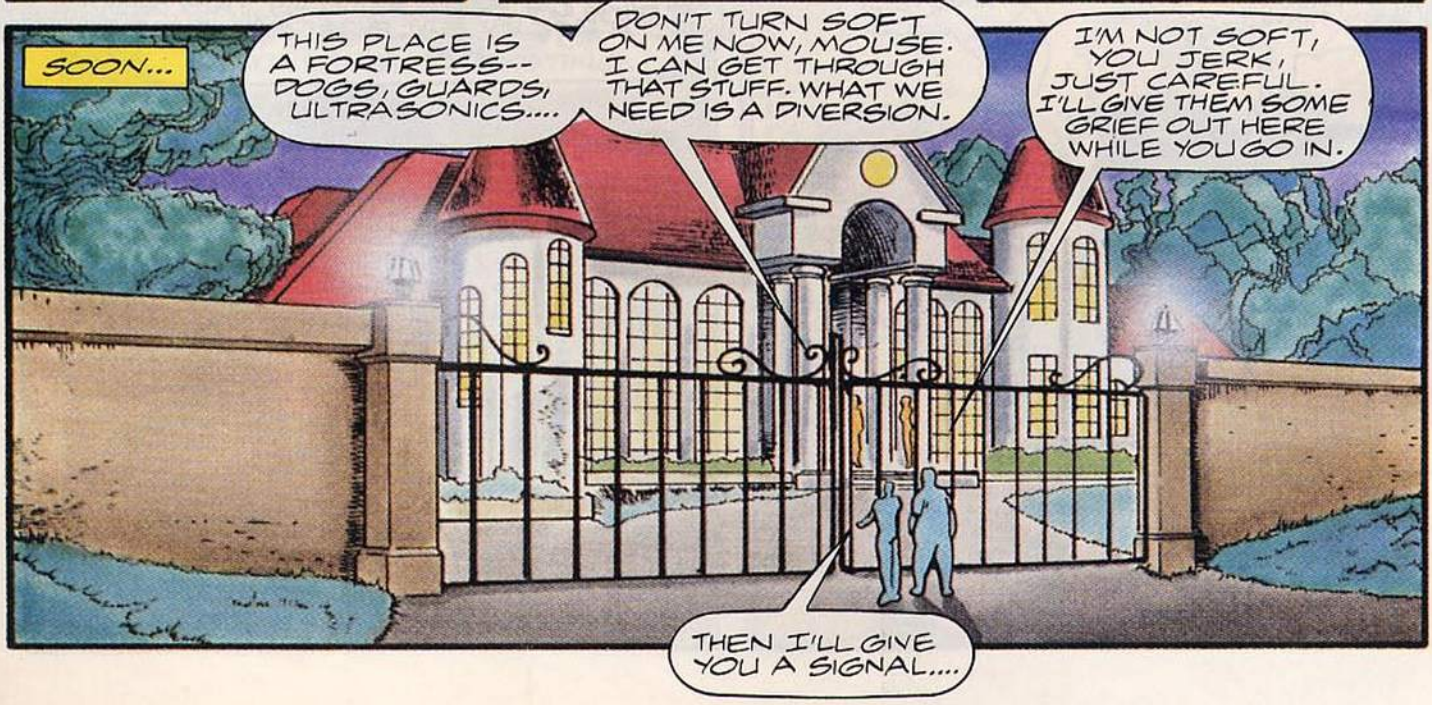

YEAH, WELL...I...WELL, I TOOK OFF AND HID UNTIL THE GUY LEFT.
NO. HE SPLIT RIGHT AFTER HE POUNDED TURTLE. LISTEN, I'M COMING RIGHT OVER...
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE COWARD, ROACH. YOU SURE THIS GUY DIDN'T SEE YOU?

...IT'S GETTING TOO WEIRD OUT HERE!
THAT'S RIGHT... SLITHER ON BACK TO YOUR NEST.
YOU AIN'T BEGUN TO SEE WEIRD YET.

HEY, TWICE IN ONE WEEK. WHAT AN HONOR.
LISTEN. I'VE GOT YOUR MONEY FOR YOU, BUT WE HAVE TO TALK.

LATER...
SO THAT'S IT. I THINK THE GIRL'S BEING HELD IN THAT HOUSE. IF WE CALL THE COPS, THE CREEPS WOULD TAKE OFF LONG BEFORE THE BOYS IN BLUE COULD GET THERE.

GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO HER.
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO IN THERE AND GET HER?
YEAH.


SOON...
THIS PLACE IS A FORTRESS-- DOGS, GUARDS, ULTRASONICS....
DON'T TURN SOFT ON ME NOW, MOUSE. I CAN GET THROUGH THAT STUFF. WHAT WE NEED IS A DIVERSION.
I'M NOT SOFT, YOU JERK, JUST CAREFUL. I'LL GIVE THEM SOME GRIEF OUT HERE WHILE YOU GO IN.
THEN I'LL GIVE YOU A SIGNAL....

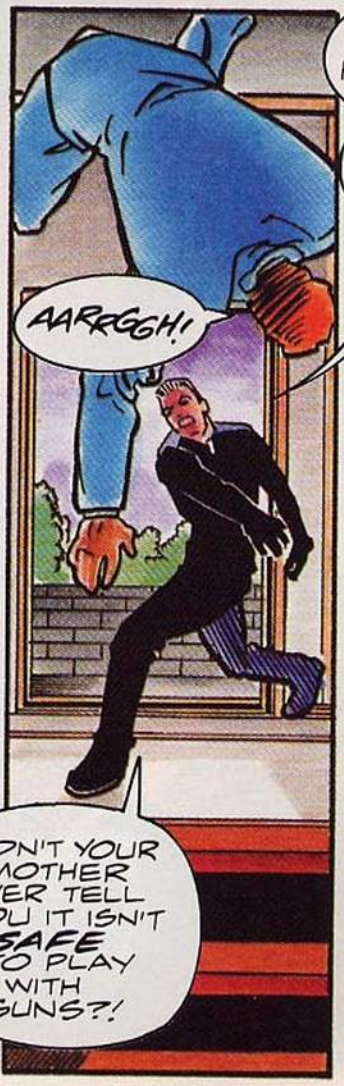
TH-THRUMP!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
LET'S MOVE!

AFTER ALL THOSE A-TEAM RERUNS...
...YOU'D THINK THE OLD "MAKE-NOISE-TO-DIVERT-THE-GUARDS" THING WOULDN'T WORK ANYMORE.

I WONDER IF THIS IS A BIG ENOUGH SIGNAL FOR MOUSE?
AAAAAAH!!

OUTTA MY WAY, SCUM....
UGGHH!

I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME TO PLAY AROU--
--OOPS... GOTTA GO!
HEY!
GLUGGG...


AARRGGH!
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER TELL YOU IT ISN'T SAFE TO PLAY WITH GUNS?!

YOU'RE ALL IN TROUBLE NOW.... HERE COMES MY HEAVY ARTILLERY!
DON'T SHOOT HIM, BOYS. YOU'LL JUST IRRITATE HIM.
WILL YOU PLEASE SHUT UP!

COME IN, GENTLEMEN. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU ON THE SECURITY CAMERAS. YOU'RE EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE IN PERSON --

--AS WAS CLEAR TO ME BY YOUR AMAZING ENTRANCE AND ELIMINATION OF WHAT I THOUGHT WAS A CRACK SECURITY TEAM...
NOW... WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'M COMPLETELY AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

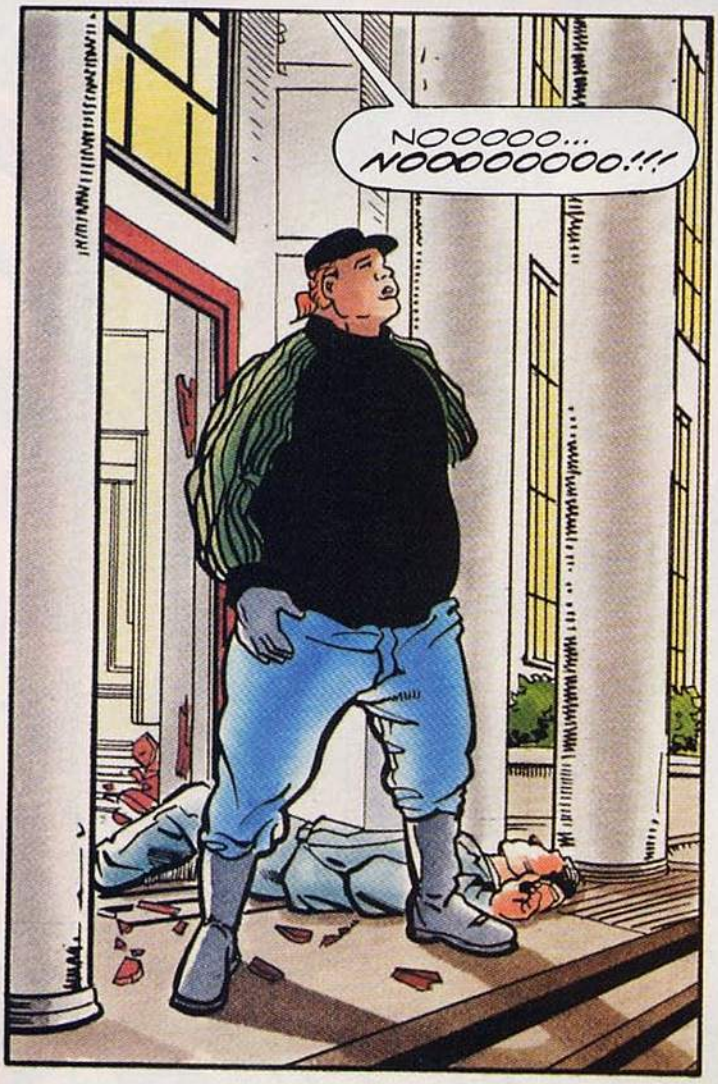
SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP! WE WANT THE GIRL, JENNY HAWKINS, AS WELL AS AS ANY OTHER KIDS YOU USE FOR YOUR SICK, PORNO RACKET!

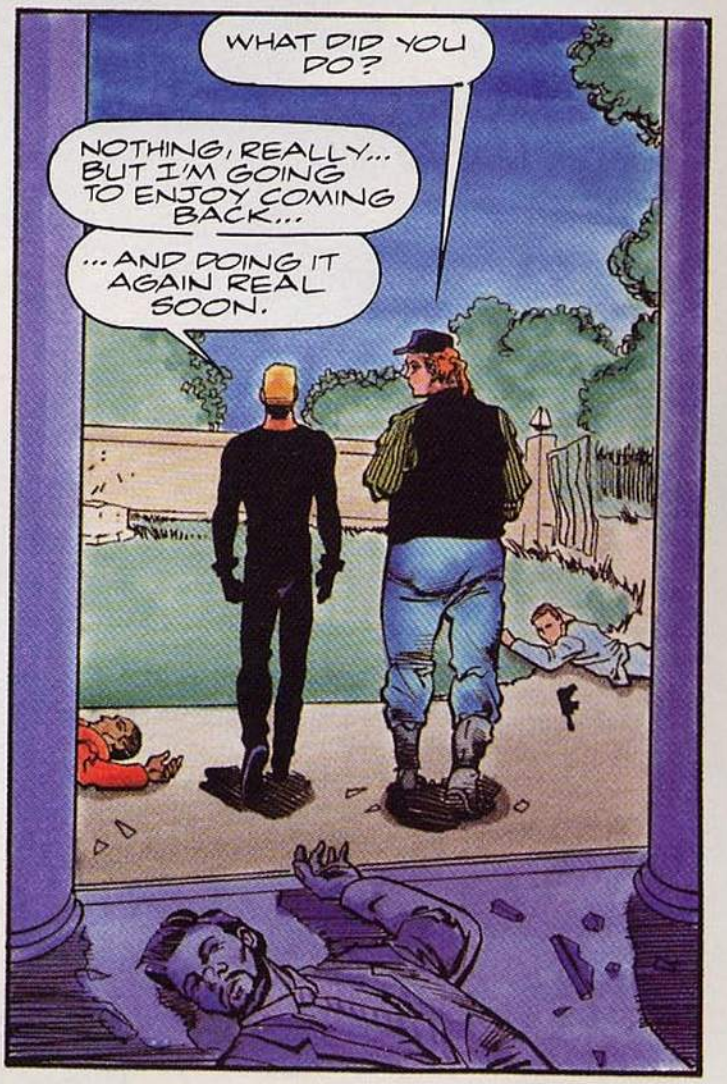
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE BUY THIS CRAP, BUT YOU ARE OUT OF BUSINESS AS OF NOW.
YOU COULDN'T STOP MY BUSINESS ON YOUR BEST DAY, PUNK, BECAUSE YOU'RE WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.

I HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS, LITTLE MAN. SENATORS AND AMBASSADORS, CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY, AND THEY WON'T LET YOU TOUCH ME.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEAK WITH ONE OF THEM? A JUDGE WHO COULD PUT YOUR BUTT IN JAIL TONIGHT? OR AN F.B.I. AGENT WHO COULD DESTROY YOUR LOVED ONES WITH A MEMO?
YOUR LITTLE GIRL IS GONE, BOYS, TRADED TO ANOTHER "PRODUCER" MONTHS AGO.
FACE IT, YOU CAN'T HURT ME AT ALL.

YOU COULDN'T SAVE HER, AND YOU CANNOT STOP ME!

I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE. MEET ME OUTSIDE, OKAY?
SHOOT, WAIT.... WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO?


NOOOOO... NOOOOOOOOO!!!


WHAT DID YOU DO?
NOTHING, REALLY... BUT I'M GOING TO ENJOY COMING BACK...
...AND DOING IT AGAIN REAL SOON.